

STRICKEN WITH BLINDNESS, RICH MAN ENDS LIFE

William L. Schultze After
Long Search Finds Weapon
His Wife Hid.

WAS BENT ON SUICIDE.

Closely Watched by Family
Since He Begged Them
to Help Him Die.

William Ludwig Schultze, forty-nine years old, a wealthy retired drygoods merchant, who was stricken with blindness two years ago, shot and killed himself today in his handsome home at No. 17 Marlborough Road, Flatbush. His wife and two children were at the breakfast table when they heard the shot. He was dead when they reached him.

When the merchant's sight began to fail three years ago he was forced to give up his business. He spent a fortune in trying to get back his sight and travelled all over the world consulting specialists. When he returned from Europe a year ago, totally blind, he told his wife that he did not care to exist any longer and begged her to aid him in taking his life.

Since then the family have taken pains to hide knives and weapons with which the blind man might take his life. He has been watched with unrelenting vigilance by his wife and children and servants, and they were confident that the revolver he had formerly kept in his bedroom was concealed where he could never find it.

When the family went down to breakfast today, Mr. Schultze said that he could not get up as he was suffering from the heat. His wife believed that he was lying and went to his room to look for the revolver. She found it under a pile of boxes in a remote little closet and his body was found within a few feet of the place.

EXPERTS STUDY THE EQUITABLE PLANS

Will Take Building Department
Six Weeks to Look
Over Skyscraper Details.

Six weeks may elapse before the staff of experts in the Building Department can finally pass upon the plans of the proposed sixty-two-story Equitable Building, so numerous are the details contained in the drawings. The next required six months to make, and draughtsmen say at least 150 men worked on them. The monster structure, which will overtop the Singer Building by three hundred feet, will be erected in four parts. The first, or lower, thirty-five stories, which will reach a height of 425 feet, will occupy the entire block. The next fourteen stories will have about two-thirds the floor dimensions of the first section; the third section, or nine stories, about one-half, and the remaining four stories still less.

It is estimated that the fee of the architect, David H. Burnham, for drawing the plans and superintendence will amount to half a million dollars. The old management of the Equitable realized only a net cost, approximately, on the present building, the new management has made the building produce 4 per cent on the investment, but the officials decided that so valuable a plot of ground should be bringing much more into the coffers of the society. No trouble is expected in getting the office in the monster building.

SECRECY ABOUT NEW SHIP.

All Information Concerning 20,000
Ton Warrior to Be Kept
From Public.

The new 20,000-ton battle-ship, the keel of which is to be laid soon, will be built with the utmost secrecy, as a result of a mysterious but sweeping order which has sealed the lips of every man about the Navy-Yard.

Naval Constructor W. J. Baxter, who will have charge of the work, refuses to talk about anything connected with the department. He said he could not even give out the order is intended to prevent foreign nations from learning of the improvements in the battleship.

MAY LEAVE ANY MINUTE.



"Why does your cook wear her hat while she's at work?"
"Oh, she's only come to-day, and isn't sure how long she'll stay."—Meg, a domestic.

BAILED BY BANK UPON WHICH HE DREW BAD CHECK

R. P. Flower & Co. Come to
Rescue of Wallace
Utley.

ARRESTED AT MIDNIGHT.

Son-in-Law of Head of Adams
Express Company Calls It
Outrageous Mistake.

Wallace Utley, who is a son-in-law of President Levi Z. Weil, of the Adams Express Company, and was arrested in his beautiful home at No. 20 Broadway, Flushing, last night, charged with drawing a check for \$25 upon R. P. Flower & Co., four months after his account had been closed with the concern, was arraigned today in the Adams Street Court, Brooklyn. He was released in \$200 bail, which was furnished by the banking concern that had refused to honor his check.

The young man who has many wealthy connections and was formerly employed as a clerk in the offices of R. P. Flower & Co., declared that his arrest was ridiculous and an outrageous mistake.

Calls Charge Absurd.

The complaint against him is the Louis Humberg Auction Company of No. 20 Fulton street, Brooklyn. He bought two chairs and a copper tray from the auction concern on June 4 and gave in payment the \$25 check. The complaint alleged that the check came back and that Utley was notified many times of the fact that the check had been dishonored.

Utley said today before his arraignment in court:

"It was outrageous for Flower & Co. to have acted in this way for they still have a month's salary of mine which I have not drawn."

"Two detectives came to my house in the dead of night and dragged me to a cell. Why the charge is absurd on the face of it."

The two detectives who made the arrest are Lynch and Cavanaugh, of the Brooklyn Central Office. According to their story, they had a warrant for young Utley, which they had been trying to serve for five days. They had called repeatedly at his home, but the butler and servants informed them that the young man was out of town.

Complainant Not There.

Last night they waited till almost midnight, when a light flashed in a room upstairs and through the window they saw Utley. They rang the bell for twenty minutes and when the young man came down arrested him.

When arraigned in the Adams Street Court the prisoner refused to make any statement. He was represented by Andrew J. Colvin, a Brooklyn lawyer, who entered a plea of not guilty to the charge of petty larceny and asked for an adjournment. The hearing was set over until next Tuesday and bail fixed at \$200. When the amount of bail was announced a man stepped forward and said he represented R. P. Flower & Co. and would furnish the bond. He did so and Utley was released.

The complaint did not appear and the complainant was put in by the detectives. At the office of R. P. Flower & Co., No. 40 Broadway, a member of the firm said today that the young man's predicament was an unfortunate mistake. He had overdrawn his account, but the banker, would not be pressed, as the questioner had been deposed that he was the victim of an unfortunate error.

SOCIALIST LABOR MEN MEET TO NAME TICKET.

National Convention at Arlington
Hall Will Probably Select J. T.
Hunter for President.

With James T. Hunter, a silversmith of Providence, R. I., favored as nominee for President, and Robert R. Downey, a physician of Richmond, Va., as Vice-President, the National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party opened today in Arlington Hall, St. Mark's place, John Kirschner, of Cleveland, O., was chosen temporary chairman.

Not more than sixty delegates were in their seats when the Committee on Credentials went into session. It was reported that one of the delegates to-day that the 1904 platform, on which the party received 34,000 votes, would be adopted. No further resolutions were made to Eugene V. Debs and the Socialists party he represents.

FIXED IT SO STETSON COULDN'T MARRY AGAIN.

Then Decree of Divorce Granting
Woman \$300 Monthly Alimony Suited Her.

The decree freeing her forever from John P. Stetson, the advertising man at No. 1 Madison Square, and the allowance of \$300 monthly alimony for the support of herself and her children—Margo, Helen and Francis—was satisfied today by Mrs. Helen Stetson. She found no clause in the decree forbidding her recent husband to take another wife. So Maximus A. Lesser got a rewording of the decree with the customary paragraph forbidding her husband to marry during her lifetime, and Justice Hirschman signed it today.

TRAINS IN CRASH; 7 KILLED.

Many Said to Be Injured in
Collision on Missouri Pacific.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., July 2.—Missouri Pacific passenger trains No. 8 and 12 met in a head-on collision today and a half mile east of Knobnoster, Mo., early today.

Six or seven persons are reported killed and a large number injured.

Residents of New York City Will Spend \$10,000,000 for Fireworks on the Fourth

Stickless Rocket, Round Like
a Bomb and Stuffed With
Magnesium, Is One Expen-
sive Novelty of Year.

WILLIE ROCKET AND
RADIUM BOMB NEW.

John D. Rockefeller Will Ex-
pend \$300 of Real Money
for His Celebration at Tar-
rytown Home.

On Park place, where the fireworks
arsenals do business, and where it is cal-
culated that a loose man with a lighted
cigar is more dangerous than a rabid
dog in August, they expect that \$10,000-
000 at least will have gone up in smoke,
sparks and varicolored lights by next
Sunday morning in celebration of the
Fourth.

You see, it's this way: A man who
has perhaps promised himself to buy
\$5 worth of stuff and let it go at that
when it comes to the fireworks store, and
by the time they get through showing him
whistling con rockets, that cry like a
child who wishes it had never been
born: muscled golden rain, fire-
flies and will-o'-the-wisps, fiery spider
bombs, acrobatic candles, and a few
things like that, he rushes out, draws
and borrows all the money he can get,
and before his fit of temporary insanity
is over he's got a display that Manhattan
Beach itself has little. If any-
thing, on as they say of the folk at
early morning fires.

Formerly a man used to walk into the
village store and get a few packs of
small fire-crackers, some big ones, and
a few rockets and flowerpots and
things, and then go home and burn holes
in his clothes setting them off, because
they were too dangerous for the kids to
handle. This year, however, the man
who spends less than \$20 for fireworks is
a piker.

Stickless Skyrockets Now.

There was once a man who wrote a
proverb to the effect that sundry per-
sons go up like rockets and come down
like sticks. The idea of a stick has
ever since associated itself with rockets
as it has been connected with gun-
nicks. This year, however, the pro-
verb—thin-stick of radium helps out the
handed a wallop by the fireworks mak-
ers, for they have made a stickless
rocket. It's a round thing like a bomb,
stuffed with magnesium, and a thin—
very thin—stick of a radium helps out
radiance of some of them and gives the
price a boost, too.

There is the weeping Willie rocket,
too. It positively is not dedicated to
William Jennings Bryan, and will not
be sent to Secretary Taft with his
Fourth of July selection of fireworks.
The nomination came too late to get out
a Taft rocket, bomb candle, repeating
bomb-shell, revolving jack-in-the-box,
with golden rain, and in its innards
that turn red and green and make fire-
works. This year, however, the pro-
verb—thin-stick of radium helps out the
handed a wallop by the fireworks mak-
ers, for they have made a stickless
rocket. It's a round thing like a bomb,
stuffed with magnesium, and a thin—
very thin—stick of a radium helps out
radiance of some of them and gives the
price a boost, too.

Fireworks people are cynical folk, and
they don't like fire-crackers being re-
ferred to as fireworks. These two facts
may be gathered from a stroll through
Park place, which may be rechristened
Rocket Row. Fire-crackers are not fire-
works. If you doubt this, ask Mr.
Graham, of Fair place, at No. 10, and
both will tell you that no respectable fire-
works man would associate with them.
They are even thought to have a dis-
tinctly immoral tendency. You see,
fire-crackers cost only a few cents a
pack, and there's not as much nourish-
ment in selling them as there is in
handing out large full-grown rockets
and pebbles bombs at \$5 a throw.

John D. Will Have \$300 Display.

Oh, yes; all the big boys get their
fireworks on Park place. President
Rockefeller used to make out his own
list, but since he became President the
order has been penned by Mrs. Rocke-
feller. The firm that supplies her is
Pain's, and they say over there that
Mrs. Rockefeller can make as good a
selection for an enjoyable display as
the Oyster Bay home as her best ar-
tist in pyrotechnics. Then, too, there is
John D. Rockefeller, who is a fire-
works customer also, and so is Charles
M. Schwab. The late W. B. Leeds, the
finest plate king, bought \$2,500 worth of
fireworks every Fourth, and lots of
other wealthy men burn a few hundred
dollars up every time the holiday
comes round.

Hard times have certainly not hit the
fireworks folk, for every firm along
Rocket Row has put gangs of extra
men to work, and has stationed a spe-
cial cop on the door to squelch cigars
that may try to intrude. They're al-
ways good-tempered in the fireworks
shops. They're afraid that if they get
hot a catastrophe may result, so every-
body stays cool, even when dear old
ladies come in and ask for fireworks
that will positively not burn the fingers
or set fire to anything they may touch
on or approach to.

No New Street Terror This Year.

A tall, lanky man of serious counte-
nance strolled into Pain's place today.
He had whiskers like a display of dan-
dled snakes-in-a-corn-patch rockets,
and had \$5 to spend on fireworks.

"I want some of the best," he
said. "And, young man, you can just
step out in the street and set a few of
em off as samples. If you don't mind."

They led him away and reasoned with
him, and he said he'd wait till he got
to Jersey, but if they were no good he'd
not use them twice.

A tall, lanky man of serious counte-
nance strolled into Pain's place today.
He had whiskers like a display of dan-
dled snakes-in-a-corn-patch rockets,
and had \$5 to spend on fireworks.



THE DAY AFTER
THE FOURTH (JULY 5TH)
NOT A CENT ABOUT \$10,000,000
WILL BE SPENT FOR FIREWORKS
IN THE U. S. THIS FOURTH

BOY PRISONERS "ET" THE EVIDENCE

Devoured Buns They Were
Accused of Stealing and
Are Locked Up.

Two little boys scampering along
Twelfth street in Flushing at dawn to-
day attracted the attention of Police-
man Scher because their blossoms stuck
way out in front and behind with many
round protruberances.

"It's most green apple time," said the
policeman. "I'll save 'em from the
cops." So he stopped them.

Scher found, when he prodded the
lads once or twice, that they were
each girl round and about with fresh
warm buns. He knew Baker Otto
Schneider's early morning route was
along Twelfth street, and also knew
a "Black Hand" outfit, who were
the house and awakened many families.

"It's a shame to be disturbed at this
time," said La Barbera. "It may be a
bomb and it may be a Fourth of July
celebration."

Then the grocer went back to his
beauty sleep and the policeman report-
ed the bomb explosion to their sta-
tion house.

DISINHERITED, ENDS LIFE.

Said Despondent Because Mother
Left Small Fortune to Sister.

Disinherited by his mother, who died
a month ago, leaving her small fortune
to his sister, and in ill health, William
Saff, twenty-one years old, committed
suicide last night by asphyxiation in his
home, No. 102 Smith street, Corona. He
was alone in the room at the time. His
body was found by a neighbor.

Saff's sister Florence, fourteen years
old, his mother's benighted, departed
from a life of poverty yesterday to live
with an aunt in Brooklyn. The coroner
issued a certificate of death from sul-
cide.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied:

"We eat 'em."

"Well, as the defendants have de-
voured the evidence in this case, we
have to continue it until Tuesday," said
Magistrate Pritch.

"Where's the evidence?" asked the
Magistrate.

"Yes, where's the evidence?" repeat-
ed Scher and his partner.

They were speechless until it was ex-
plained to them that "evidence" was
synonymous with "buns," whereupon
they replied: